MARVEL COMICS
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
$1.25 US
$1.60 CAN
316
MAY
UK 85p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MATT MURDOCK SPENDS SOME TIME...
AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!
A30TH
30 YEARS
1963-1993
...UNDERGROUND!

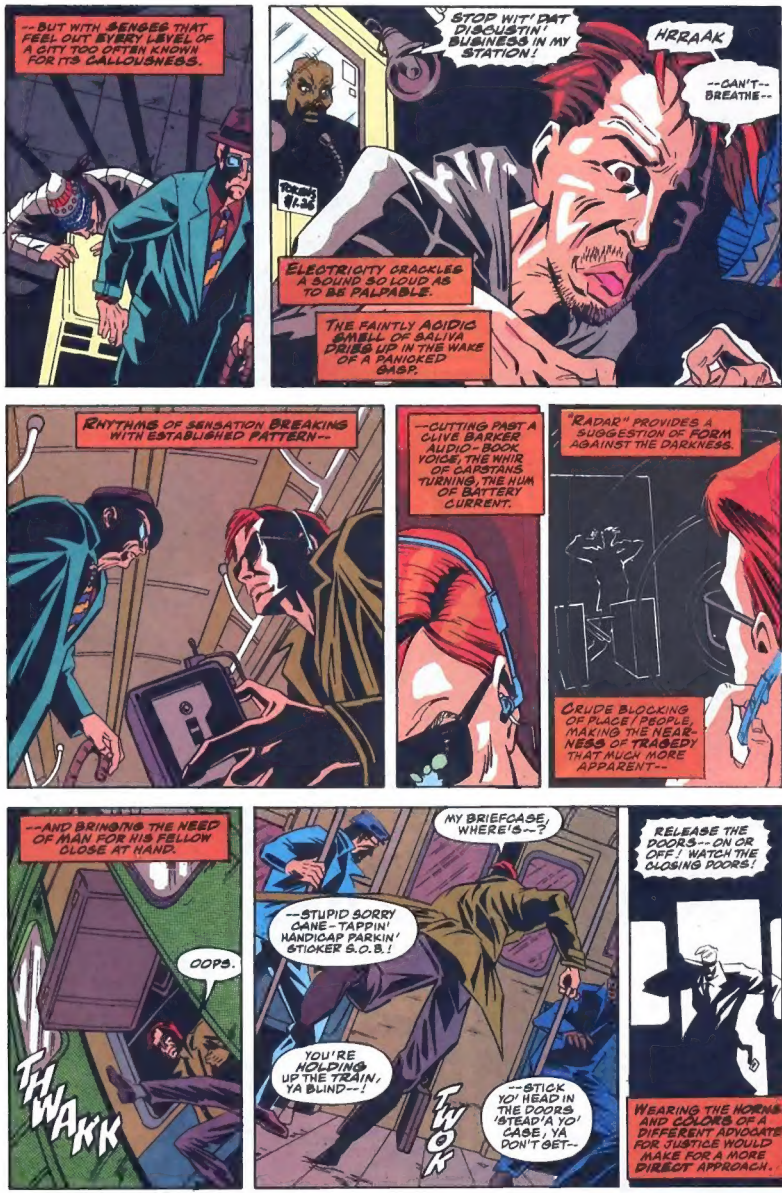
A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT STOLE HIS SIGHT, BUT, INCREDIBLY, IT ENDOWED YOUNG MATT MURDOCK WITH RADAR VISION AND HEIGHTENED SENSES. ARMED ONLY WITH HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS, BILLY CLUB, AND INDOMITABLE COURAGE, MATT BATTLES INJUSTICE AS A CRIMSON-CLAD GLADIATOR!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**

DAREDEVIL® Vol. 1, No. 316, May, 1993. (ISSN #0279-8271) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1993 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.25 per copy in the U.S. and $1.60 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $15.00. Canadian subscribers must add $8.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. Foreign $27.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DAREDEVIL (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DAREDEVIL, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Printed in The U.S.A.**

~ HaCsA ~ nom deplume ~

COLUMBUS CIRCLE STATION.
2:27 P.M., TUESDAY.
THE NAME'S "DADDY DO-RIGHT"--
--DO RIGHT BY HIM, HE'LL DO RIGHT BY YOU--
TOKENS
TOKEN ENTRY
--DOING NOTHING TO CHANGE THE FACT THAT, IN THE BIG APPLE FOOD CHAIN, DADDY'S A BOTTOM FEEDER.
THIS PARTICULAR VARIETY BEING "TOKEN SUCKER."
KLAK
ONE PART JAMMING UP INSIDE THE TURNSTILE SLOT...
...TWO PARTS APPLIED LUNG POWER.
A FINAL SPIT AND POLISH--
--MORE SPIT THAN ANYTHING--
--AND IT'S A BUCK-AN'-A-QUARTER EQUIVALENT FOR PERSONAL USE OR PROFESSIONAL RESALE.
PTOO
KLAK
SOMEWHAT HIGHER UP THE EVOLUTIONARY LADDER, ATTORNEY MATT MURDOCK "WATCHES" THE SALIVANT ACTION--
--NOT WITH EYES, THOSE BEING LONG-DEAD FROM A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT--


--BUT WITH SENSES THAT FEEL OUT EVERY LEVEL OF A CITY TOO OFTEN KNOWN FOR ITS CALLOUSNESS.
STOP WIT' DAT DISGUSTIN' BUSINESS IN MY STATION!
HRRAAK
--CAN'T-- BREATHE--
Parkin' $1.25
ELECTRICITY CRACKLES A SOUND SO LOUD AS TO BE PALPABLE.
THE FAINTLY ACIDIC SMELL OF SALIVA DRIED UP IN THE WAKE OF A PANICKED GASP.
RHYTHMS OF SENSATION BREAKING WITH ESTABLISHED PATTERN--
--CUTTING PAST A CLIVE BARKER AUDIO-BOOK VOICE, THE WHIR OF CAPSTANS TURNING, THE HUM OF BATTERY CURRENT.
"RADAR" PROVIDES A SUGGESTION OF FORM AGAINST THE DARKNESS.
CRUDE BLOCKING OF PLACE/PEOPLE, MAKING THE NEARNESS OF TRAGEDY THAT MUCH MORE APPARENT--
--AND BRINGING THE NEED OF MAN FOR HIS FELLOW CLOSE AT HAND.
OOPS.
THWAK'K
MY BRIEFCASE, WHERE'S--?
--STUPID SORRY CANE-TAPPIN' HANDICAP PARKIN' STICKER S.O.B.!
YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE TRAIN, YA BLIND--!
TWOK
--STICK YO' HEAD IN THE DOORS 'STEAD'A YO' CASE, YA DON'T GET--
RELEASE THE DOORS-- ON OR OFF! WATCH THE CLOSING DOORS!
WEARING THE HORNS AND COLORS OF A DIFFERENT ADVOCATE FOR JUSTICE WOULD MAKE FOR A MORE DIRECT APPROACH.

HRAKKGG
BUT MURDOCK HAS A HARD-WON LIFE BEYOND THE MASK THAT DOESN'T NEED UNWARRANTED SPECULATION.
AND MAKING ALLOWANCES FOR HIS DISABILITY IS A SMALL PRICE TO PAY FOR PROTECTING THAT HALF OF HIS IDENTITY.
A STREET-TOUGHENED NEW YORKER'S INITIAL RESPONSE AT PHYSICAL CONTACT IS RESISTANCE.
HOLD STILL, I'M TRYING TO HELP!
STRONG HANDS FIGHT PAST WEAKENING ONES TO FIND THE PLACE BENEATH THE RIBCAGE--
--FIRST MAPPED OUT BY ANOTHER LIFESAVER NAMED HENRY HEIMLICH.
KOFF!
YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT NOW... JUST TAKE IT SLOW!
DONE... YOU DONE RIGHT BY ME, MAN...
I'LL DO YOU ANOTHER! TAKE UP WALKING...
...IT'S BETTER FOR YOUR HEALTH!

WEST 4TH STREET & WASHINGTON SQUARE STATION. 11:07 A.M., WEDNESDAY.
LOOK FOR SPIDER-MAN AT VILLAGE CHILLS
W. 4 ST WASHINGTON SQ
THE UPTOWN "E" TRAIN'S LATE COMING INTO THE PLATFORM.
PREJUDICE AND POWER-TRIPS ARE RIGHT ON TIME.
MAYBE IT'S 'CAUSE SCHOOL'S IN AND YOU AND YOUR HOMEYS ARE HIP HOPPING OUT!
WHATTA YOU GIVIN' US GRIEF FOR?
WE GOT REHEARSAL! SCHOOL'S PUTTIN' ON A SHOW WITH OUR YOUTH CENTER!
OH, YOU'RE PERFORMERS, ALL RIGHT! WHAT'S THIS BROADWAY NUMBER CALLED?
IT'S A MUSICAL! "THE ME NOBODY KNOWS!"
STORY'A YOUR LIVES, SHAKESPEARES! BELT US A TUNE!
NOW YOU DONE IT, LESTER! I GOT TROUBLE ENOUGH ON STAGE!
PROBLEM?
TAP TAP!
NO PROBLEM! WE JUST GOTTA--
WE AIN'T GOTTA NOTHIN', WITH NO MUSIC TO GET US STARTED!
TAP TA-TAP TA-TAP TA-TAP!
CHECK IT OUT!
I HEAR IT! FOLLOW--ONE, TWO, A-ONE-TWO-THREE--
IMPROMPTU BEAT LEADS TO PRACTICED HARMONY.
MUSIC WITH CHARM ENOUGH TO SOOTHE THE SAVAGE BLUECOAT.
TAP TA-TAP TA-TAP!
ENOUGH, ALREADY!
WE BUY IT!
BUY SOME TICKETS INSTEAD!
HOW'D THAT SONG GO? DUM-DE--
SAVE IT FOR YOUR SHOWER, CHARLEY!
NEWSS
CLAPTON, EAT YOUR HEART OUT!

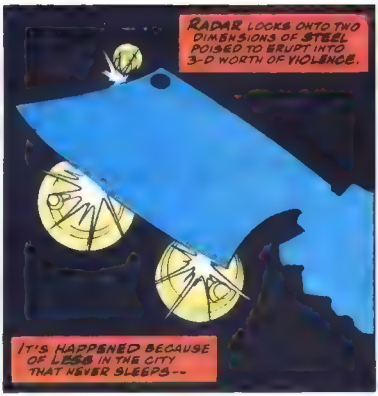
LEXINGTON AVENUE & 51ST STREET STATION. 11:24 P.M., THURSDAY.
SUBWAY
WAITING FOR THE QUEENS TRAIN, THEODORA JASINE FORCES HERSELF TO THINK ABOUT WHAT'S AT THE FAR END OF THE RIVER TUNNEL.
A NEIGHBORHOOD WHERE CITY LIGHTS DON'T OUTSHINE THE NIGHT SKY, AND A GRANDKID CAN BE TAUGHT TO WISH UPON A STAR.
A FAMILY WAITING FOR THEIR HARDWORKING MOM TO RETURN TO THE TOGETHERNESS AND SAFETY OF HOME.
NOTHING IS SAFE IN THE BIG CITY.
AND THE STARS HAVE NO PLACE IN THIS DARKNESS BELOW GROUND.
HYPERSENSES AREN'T NEEDED TO MAKE THE PICTURE CLEAR, JUST THE POSITIONS.
AN IMAGE AND RITUAL CARRIED OVER FROM OLD JUNGLE TO THE NEW.
PREDATORS CIRCLING PREY.
AND SOMEWHERE OUT ON LEFT FIELD, A LAWYER-CUM-KNIGHT-ERRANT--
-- WITH A TALENT FOR TILTING AT WINDMILLS.
KLATTER
CLUMSY--
--OOF!
GRANDMA CAN WAIT! WE GONNA PASS THIS UP?
OOF! WAITIN'
RIGHT! NEXT THING, YOU'LL WANNA START WORKIN' FOR A LIVIN'!

HOOK, LINE, AND SINKER...
MORE THIS WAY?! I'LL NEVER FIND THEM ALL!
THIS IS TOO EASY!
THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT SO MUCH FUN!
EXI
ESCAL
CLOS
THREE BLIND MICE... THREE BLIND MICE... ♫
KWHAAM
SEE HOW THEY RUN... ♫
WAITING FOR THE QUEENS TRAIN, THEODORA JASMINE FINDS HERSELF THINKING ABOUT THE LIGHT AT BOTH ENDS OF THE RIVER TUNNEL..
YES, I'D LIKE TO REPORT THREE VAGRANTS ON THE PLATFORM... ACTUALLY, THEY APPEAR TO BE UNCONSCIOUS...

4TH AVENUE STATION, BROOKLYN. 2:34 P.M., FRIDAY.
BEFORE THE FIRST CRY OF LABOR PAIN, HE KNEW.
SCENTING THE WOMAN'S BODY CHEMISTRY SHIFTING INTO HIGH GEAR.
TRACKING THE MOVEMENT OF THE CHILD WITHIN.
THE MOTORMAN'S JAW FELL OPEN WITH AN AUDIBLE "CRACK" AS HE CAUGHT SIGHT OF THE "WHY" BEHIND THE BRAKE CORD BEING PULLED...
...THE MAN HYPERVENTILATING MORE THAN THE MOTHER-TO-BE AS HE CAME TO HELP.
I CAN'T... IT'S BRAND NEW...
SO IS SHE.
FLIK WEAR
BUT IT WAS THE LAWYER ASSISTING IN THE DELIVERY ITSELF.
HANDS TOO OFTEN USED AS HARSH TOOLS IN AN INNER-CITY QUEST FOR MERCY BECOME GENTLE GUIDES...
...TREMBLING AT THE DELICATE TOUCH OF THE WONDER OF LIFE.
METRO TRANSIT AUTHORITY
MACY
MIRACLES AREN'T PARTICULAR ABOUT TIME OR PLACE.

CANAL STREET STATION IN CHINATOWN. 8:12 P.M., SATURDAY.
CANAL ST. STATION
HONG FAT TRADITIONAL TRADES
CANAL ST.
PAYROLL
THERE ARE BETTER WAYS TO MAKE A LIVING... BUT I DON'T LIVE 'EM.
I SAID, I DON'T WANT YOU CONSIDERING THIS A DATE!
I'M SORRY, KAREN, WHAT WAS THAT? I DIDN'T HEAR YOU!
JUST GET ME HOME IN PEACE TO MY CAT AND MY BATH... NOT IN THAT ORDER!
TELL HIM WHAT YOU SAID THEN, ALLY!
AWFULLY SELECTIVE FOR A GUY WITH ENHANCED--
OH, YEAH, I GOTTA HEAR THIS!
I TOLD HIM, DON'T CALL ME NO "BRIDGE AND TUNNEL" CROWD!
NOT THE WAY HE MEANT IT!
AND HOW'D "HORNHEAD" GET THE NIGHT OFF?
VACATION DAYS. IN THE CONTRACT...
LIKE THERE'S A GOOD WAY!
WELL, THERE IS!
EXCUSE ME, YOU'RE CROWDING--
YEAH, SORRY.
SO I SAID, I PAY YOUR SALARY, CHIEF! ME AN' ANYONE ELSE WANTS TO PUT DOWN YOUR FIFTEEN BUCK COVER!
YOU HAD TO SEE HIS FACE! THE BOUNCER, NOT ALLY!
A SLOW ZIPPER MARKS THE START OF IT--
--RATCHETING LOUD ABOVE THE TRAIN'S ROAR, ALERTING AN EAR TUNED FOR TROUBLE.
KAREN, THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG.
AND YOU WITH THE ONLY PHONE BOOTH BACK AT THE STATION!
I'M SERIOUS!

FOCUSED HYPERSENSES NEAR TINY HAIRS ON HER HAND TORN AWAY AS FLESH SCRAPES METAL RIMMING THE BAG'S OPENING


RADAR LOCKS ONTO TWO DIMENSIONS OF STEEL POISED TO ERUPT INTO 3-D WORTH OF VIOLENCE.
IT'S HAPPENED BECAUSE OF LESS IN THE CITY THAT NEVER SLEEPS--

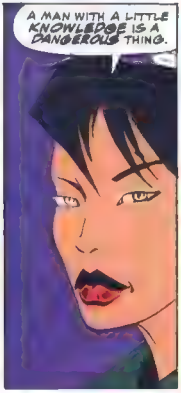
--EXHAUSTION DRIVING ITS MEN AND WOMEN OVER THE EDGE.
MATT, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?!
ONLY... NOTHING.

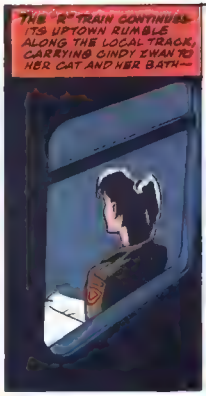
NOW TELL HIM WHEN--
--OMIGOD--

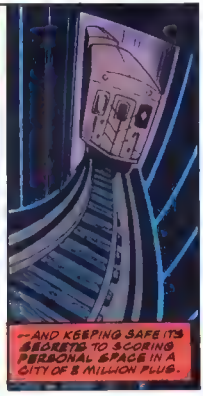
IT'S LADY FU MANCHU!

CONFUCIUS SAY, MOVE OUR SORRY BACKSIDES!
NEXT CAR!
SHE WAS CLEANING BLOOD OUTTA HER NAILS! AND YOU SEE THE WAY SHE WAS LOOKIN'?

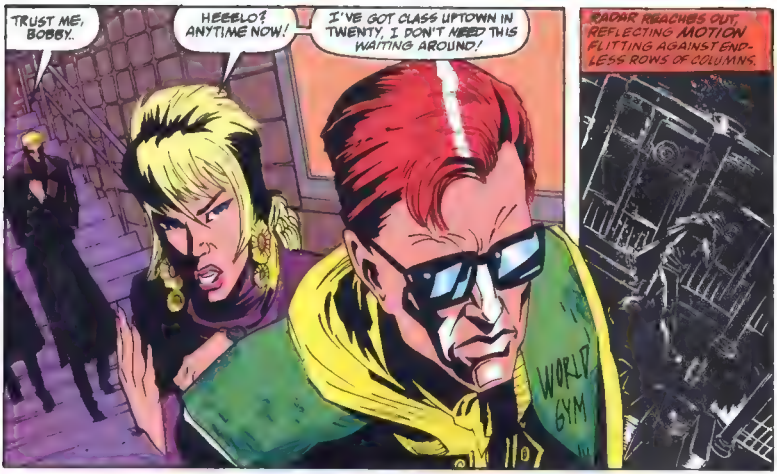
PREP CHEF, HUH?
IT'S ALL ABOUT ATTITUDE.


A MAN WITH A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE IS A DANGEROUS THING.


THE "R" TRAIN CONTINUES ITS UPTOWN RUMBLE ALONG THE LOCAL TRACK, CARRYING CINDY ZWAN TO HER CAT AND HER BATH--


--AND KEEPING SAFE ITS SECRETS TO SCORING PERSONAL SPACE IN A CITY OF 8 MILLION PLUS.

10:33 P.M., SUNDAY.
LAST TRAIN.
A JOURNEY OF SENSORY EXPERIENCE, MATTHEW MICHAEL MURDOCK, esq., BEHIND THE STICK.
NO PENNIES.
WORLD GYM
MYTHS TO LIVE BY by Joseph Campbell
BRAILLE EDITION
APPEARANCE'S SAKE MEANS FORSAKING ENHANCED "TOUCH READING" THE WHISPER-SMOOTH IMPRESSIONS OF INK ON A NORMAL PRINTED PAGE
RAISED NUBS OF BRAILLE OPEN DOORS OF IMAGINATION, BUT LEAVE FINGERTIPS FEELING RAW...
...LEADING THE MAN BEHIND THE MAN-WITHOUT-FEAR TO "READ" OTHER PERCEPTIONS OF HIS HYPER-SENSITIVE REALITY.
ME AN' EVE HAD A GREAT TIME AT THE MUSEUM, MA...
...EYES OFF THAT RAT, EVEY, YOU ATE THIS WEEK ALREADY!
HRSSSS
THE SLITHER-HISS OF AN INNER-CITY COMPANION, NO WORSE THAN MOST RELATIONSHIPS, BETTER THAN SOME.
NO PENNIES.
I'LL TAKE 'EM! SPARE WHAT YOU CAN... A SMILE DON'T COST NOTHIN'!
GEORGE TOOKS MY LEGS! YA VOTED HIM OUT, NOW HELP ME OUT!
RANK BODY ODORS AND JINGLE-JANGLE COINS, INCESSANT REMINDERS OF TOO MANY YEARS OF ECONOMIC INDIFFERENCE.
IT'S TOO CROWDED, LOU!
ADRENALINE WAFTS DOWN THE STAIRS, SHARP AND BITTER AND CARRYING A WARNING.
JUST MORE TO PANIC! TIME THEY GET THEIR HEADS ON STRAIGHT, WE'LL BE LONG GONE!


TRUST ME, BOBBY.
HEEELO? ANYTIME NOW!
I'VE GOT CLASS UPTOWN IN TWENTY, I DON'T NEED THIS WAITING AROUND!
WORLD GYM
RADAR REACHES OUT, REFLECTING MOTION FLITTING AGAINST END-LESS ROWS OF COLUMNS.

ORDINARY TUBES OF METAL STROBING INTO THE EXOTIC.
NEW YORK'S ONE AND ONLY CAN MAN
ORIGINAL SCULPTURE $3
I AM... THE CAN MAN! BRINGING ART TO THE LEXINGTON AVENUE LINE FOR 15 YEARS, NEW YORK'S ONE AND ONLY... CAN MAN!

JUS' NEED 'NUFF TA GET BACK... COUPLA DOLLARS... FIX MY SHIP!
MARS AIN'T AS FAR AS EVERYBODY THINK...
OTHERWORLDLY FORMS TRAPPED IN A LURCH-STEP OF BOTH FEET ON THE GROUND.

I SAID "NO PENNIES"!
HELLO? ANYBODY HOME? CAN WE HURRY THIS UP, PLEASE. THE TRAIN IS COMING!

LOUIE, YOU SURE NO ONE'S GONNA MESS?
BOBBIE, BABE, THINK ABOUT IT... THIS IS NEW YORK!
57... 58...
TEN-PACK!
SOMEBODY SLIPPED A PENNY IN HERE, NOW YOU'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE TO WAIT YOUR TURN!
WE'VE BEEN WAITING!
I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!
SMILE AN' THE WORLD SMILES WITH YOU... SPARE SOME CHANGE AN I'LL SMILE ENOUGH FOR BOTH O' US!
I SERVED THIS COUNTRY FIGHTING SADDAM, AN' NOW I SUFFER! YOU OWE ME!
SCREW THIS! I'M NOT /MISSING CLASS 'CAUSE THE MTA CAN'T COUNT PAST THEIR FINGERS AN' TOES!
THAT'S WHY THE TURNSTILE TURNS BOTH WAYS...
KRNKLLK
I CRAWLED THROUGH THE SAND AND NOW I'M FORCED TO EAT DIRT!
WRONG MOVE, SIS...
TAKE A WALK, YOU LOW-LIFE DRAIN ON SOCIETY! LET THESE PEOPLE GIVE TO SOMEONE WHO DESERVES THEIR MONEY!

TOUCH AND TASTE!, SOUND AND SMELL COLLIDING WITH THE SENSORIUM.
TRAINING PLOTTING THE COURSE OF ACTION TO KEEP THEM ALL FROM CRASHING INTO EACH OTHER.
OUTS THE WAY!
HEY, I WAS HERE FIRST!
GUESS YOU'VE ACCOMPLISHED SOMETHIN' IN LIFE, THEN, HUH?
READY?
OH, YEAH!
ROLL YOUR STANKY BACKSIDE TO A SHELTER, SKANK!
TREAT ME RIGHT YOU SMART MOUTH S.O.B. I FLEW CRUISE MISSILES FOR YOUR SORRY SELF IN KUWAIT!
PUT ON A HAPPY FACE!
SMILIN' EVEN MORE ONCE WE GOT CASH IN HAND!
I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU...

DIDN'T SEE YOU PAY YOUR FAIR SHARE BACK THERE, MA'AM!
WHAT KIND OF GOOD SAMARITAN BALONEY IS THIS?!
THE TAXPAYERS' KIND, LADY-- N.Y.P.D.!
FACE THE WALL!
7926
GOT SOME I.D.?
MY NAME'S TIERNEY FITZ--
SORRY, NEED SOME-THIN OFFICIAL... PROCEDURE!
IN A CITY FULL OF COPYCATS, THERE'S STILL ROOM TO BE AN ORIGINAL!
NEW YORK'S ONE AND ONLY... CAN MAN!
I CAN'T STOP, I CAN'T--!
GOT YOU!
FINALLY, SOME RESPECT!

DON'T RUSH ON OUR ACCOUNT!
KRAASH
SPEAKIN' OF WHICH, TIME TO MAKE A WITHDRAWAL!
CHARLEY... 3 O'CLOCK!
JUS' LOOKIN' FOR A COUPLA BUCKS...TO FIX MY SHIP!
CAN'T YOU JUST BEAM UP?
THEIR KIND NEVER LEARN, DO THEY?
YOU WITH THE BAG-- POLICE! FREEZE!
A DISTINCTIVE HEARTBEAT MARKS THE "WAR VET" AS THE SAME BEGGAR WALKING FROM CAR TO CAR ON THE R-TRAIN LAST WEEK.
LET'S PUT THIS TO GOOD USE FOR A CHANGE!
THE TWISTING METAL OF HER WHEELCHAIR IN HAND SUGGESTS SOMETHING OTHER THAN CONVALESCENCE.
UNLESS THE REST A' YOU STRAPHANGERS WANT THE SAME, BEST YOU TURN A BLIND EYE!

THRKAAM!
I DIDN'T SEE A THING!
SHOW UP MY SQAM, WILLYA?! I'LL TAKE THAT WHITE CANE AN' WRAP IT AROUND YOUR--
I MEAN, NICE GIMMICK. KNOW WHERE I CAN GET ONE?
GET OUT OF HERE, E.T.!
ULLF!
TIMES ARE HARD, SKEL, AND THEY'RE ABOUT TO GET HARDER!
STEP AWAY FROM THE LADY SLOW!
OH MY GOD.
...DON'T DO IT, MAN, I'M ONE A' YOU!
I D-DIDN'T MEAN IT--

GRAVITY... OUTTA CONTROL!
I'M BEING PULLED OUTTA ORBIT!
ONE STOP SHOPPING FOR HOME AND OFFICE! GIFTS TO LOVED ONES AND YOURSELF!
SOMETHIN' GOIN' ON, MA, I DON'T KNOW WHAT--
--EVE!
EXCUSE ME, DO YOU MIND?
MAKE UP FOR THAT THING WITH THE APPLE, LITTLE LADY!
KLATTER
NEW YORK'S ONE AND ONLY--
--GAAG!
KLATTER
FORCED LANDING!

LET'S STAY COOL, MAN, I GOT MY BADGE RIGHT--
BLAM BLAM
HE'S REACHING!
GET DOWN!
HE'S BOUGHT IT!
THE SHOTS COME ON TOP OF EACH OTHER SO FAST, EVEN HYPERSENSES CAN'T SEPARATE THEM OUT
SIX FROM A SERVICE REVOLVER.
FIFTEEN FROM THE BARREL OF A SEMI-AUTOMATIC GLOCK, PUT IN THE HANDS OF COPS TO EVEN THE SCALES AGAINST HEAVILY ARMED CRIMINALS
BLAM BLAM BLAM
MAYBE SO
AND MAYBE JUST MORE BULLETS TO FIRE UNTIL THE CHAMBER'S EMPTY

THREE FIND THEIR MISGUIDED TARGET..
THWOK THWOK THWOK
KRAK
...BEFORE A LENGTH OF WOOD DOES WHAT LITTLE IT CAN TO SET THE BALANCE RIGHT.
YOU JUST BOUGHT YOURSELF A WORLD OF TROUBLE, PAL!
NOT HIM, CHARLEY-- US!
THAT'S DAVE MAKALVY, FROM THE PRECINCT! HE MUST'VE BEEN UNDER-COVER!
I DIDN'T KNOW... THEY ALL LOOK... I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST ANOTHER...

COMPASSIONATE HANDS SEARCH FOR WOUNDS...
PRETENSE IS FORGOTTEN IN A RACE TO DISCOVER WHAT'S BEHIND THE FALLEN COP'S GASPS FOR AIR.
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME NASTY BRUISES, OFFICER.
...AND SHAKE WITH RELIEF AT THE ROUGH TEXTURE OF BODY ARMOR.
BETTER THAT... THAN THE ALTERNATIVE...
...WHO ARE YOU, MAN?
NOBODY SPECIAL.
NEW YORK NEEDS MORE NOBODIES. THAN... I OWE YOU!
A SMILE DOESN'T COST YOU ANYTHING...
I...I'VE GOT MY 0-DOLLAR AND A QUARTER... RIGHT HERE...
...FOR MY T-TOKEN? HELLO?

IN ITS WISDOM, THE TRANSIT AUTHORITY HAS BEEN KNOWN TO WIRE EMERGENCY LIGHTS TO THE 600 VOLT THIRD RAIL.
TURNING OFF THE RAIL DURING AN EMERGENCY WOULD PLUNGE THE ALREADY GRIM TUNNELS INTO UTTER DARKNESS.
TRAPPED IN HIS PRIVATE NIGHT, MATT MURDOCK KNOWS THAT CERTAIN THINGS ARE BEST SUITED TO WEARING HORNED MASKS AND CARRYING BILLY CLUBS.
AT THE SAME TIME, HE CARRIES WITHIN HIMSELF THE KNOWLEDGE THAT THERE'S NOT ALWAYS TIME FOR A COSTUME CHANGE...
...AND THAT HUMANITY IS ABOUT EVERY MAN.
TAXI!
DON'T DEPEND ON SOME FACELESS AUTHORITY TO LIGHT THE WAY NEXT TIME YOU RIDE THE MASS TRANSIT.
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, BOTH FOR YOUR OWN SAKE AND THAT OF THE PASSENGER ONE STRAP DOWN.
NEXT: DAREDEVIL FINDS HIMSELF IN THE MAD, MAD WORLD OF TASKMASTER, TATTERDEMALION, THE WILD BOYS AND STILTMAN -- YES, STILTMAN! "GREASE IS THE WORD"!...IN 30!

WE'VE BEEN SAVING THIS PIN-UP FOR SOMETHING SPECIAL, AND SINCE MATT MURDOCK NEVER DONS HIS CRIMSON GARB THIS ISSUE...
...WELL, YOU GET THE POINT. ENJOY!
RALF & PAT
DAREDEVIL
VANCATA